

NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME BEGUN—FOE TO DECLARE WAR ON U.S.?

The Daily Mirror

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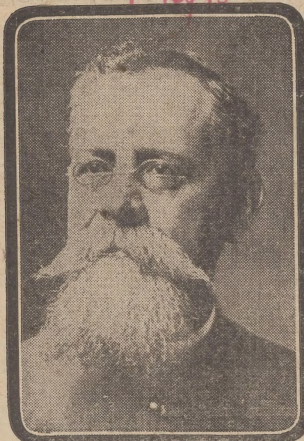
One Halfpenny.

"SUBSTITUTES MUST BE FOUND QUICKLY"—MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN OUTLINES HIS SCHEME OF NATIONAL SERVICE.



Mr. Chamberlain outlining his scheme before a great audience, which included the Premier, the Primate, the Lord Mayor and other well-known men.

THE KAISER'S FRIEND.



General Carranza, who has sent his best wishes to the Kaiser from Queretara, Mexico. The message, says the Amsterdam Telegraaf, is published in the German newspapers.



Mr. Chamberlain (wearing tall hat) arriving at the hall.

"We have to find substitutes for those who go to the war, and we have to find them quickly. These substitutes exist, both men and women, and it is for them that I am making an appeal." Thus spoke Mr. Neville Chamberlain, the Director of National Service, at the great meeting which was held yesterday at the Central Hall, Westminster, for the purpose of launching the new scheme.

ABSENTEE'S ESCAPE.



William Marshall Wheelodon, son of Mrs. Wheelodon, who was recently arrested as a military absentee. He has escaped, it was reported yesterday, from custody on Salisbury Plain.

"WE CANNOT WAIT": CALL TO WAR WORK

Mr. N. Chamberlain Explains Great National Service Plan.

"ALL FROM 16 TO 61."

"Here Is My Scheme—There Is No Other."

MOBILISING THE CLERGY.

"We must act quickly; we cannot wait.
"Substitutes must be found at once for those who go out to fight.
"Women will not be excluded from the scheme."

These were the principal points of the speech in which Mr. Neville Chamberlain yesterday, at the Central Hall, Westminster, outlined his scheme for harnessing the man-power of Britain for national service during the war.

The Government scheme provides for and appeals to—

All men between sixteen and sixty-one years of age.

The mobilisation of doctors to meet civil and military needs.

Sustenance allowance up to 2s. 6d. per day for married workmen if working away from home.

Pay for volunteers according to the rate of pay for work done; minimum wage of 25s. per week.

The rate of pay to volunteers under the scheme, said Mr. Chamberlain, might be higher or lower than the one to which they were accustomed. They must take their luck, as the soldier took his luck.

"WE CANNOT WAIT."

Mr. Neville Chamberlain said: If we are to secure the victory to save ourselves the misery of another war winter, it is necessary that we should supply our Army with those drafts of young and physically fit men who alone can stand the terrific strain of modern trench warfare.

We have to find substitutes for those who go to the war and we have to find them quickly.
This I say to my critics: Here is the scheme. There is no other.

Let us not waste precious time in destructive criticism. Let us resolve with one accord to make it work and it will work. (Cheers.)

I had hardly been a few weeks in my present office when I found myself up against "the eternal feminine." (Laughter.)

I have been hotly criticised because it was supposed that I intended to exclude women. The Prime Minister will bear me out when I say that there never was any intention of excluding women.

It is true, therefore, that if we had attempted to enrol women on exactly the same terms as men we should have caused great irritation and great annoyance, because we should not have been able at once to replace many of those who would have come forward.

That does not mean that we do not want women. We have got to investigate the demands of war, and extremely capable and experienced women—Mrs. Tennant and Miss Violet Markham—have been appointed to take charge of this department.

CLERGY TO COME IN.

Now I am returning to the inferior sex. (Laughter.) There are two classes which stand a little apart from the rest of the community in this matter of national service, because their services are required in a particular and special connection. I refer to doctors and ministers of religion.

So far as the clergy of the Church of England are concerned, we have formulated a plan which I hope will enable many of the clergy to offer themselves for national service other than that connected with their parishes.

As to the doctors, I have been in touch with the president of the General Medical Council, and I hope it will be possible to arrange something for them on somewhat analogous lines.

What we have to see is that the doctors are so mobilized that the needs of both the civil population and the Army can be provided for.

With this exception, I am going to appeal to the whole of the male population, between the ages of sixteen and sixty-one.

In this great national work Ireland will have the opportunity of taking her full share with the rest of the country.

There will be many men who will be engaged in work of national importance, and I want to make it clear that the only reason for asking them to enrol is that we may get them to do similar work in other parts of the country.

It would be a disaster if men engaged in agriculture, munitions or mines left their work without instructions, and if anybody were to do so in the hope of bettering his position under national service, I take this opportunity of warning him that he is doing his country an injury, and may likely find that he has exchanged the bone for the shoe.

Proceeding to detail his scheme, Mr. Chamberlain said:—

We propose to utilise to the utmost the local authorities, and, secondly, the Employment Exchanges under the Ministry of Labour.

We are going to supplement these where necessary by our own officers.

The first thing to do is to start a great publicity and recruiting campaign.

For this we hope to have the assistance of the Press which has done so much already to win the success of the new War Loan.

For the purpose of enrolment we are going to make use of the staff of Employment Exchanges.

Volunteers shall be allotted to that particular occupation for which their past history best fits them.

Men shall not be passed into a district to do work for which there are already men in the district equally capable of doing it.

In addition to the local authorities and Employment Exchanges there will be our own National Service Commissioners and sub-commissioners.

HOW TO VOLUNTEER.

The first thing the volunteer has to do is to obtain a form from any post office or local recruiting committee.

He will be asked to specify the occupation for which he considers himself to be specially qualified.

If the volunteer is satisfied with the conditions he will sign his form and post it. He need not put a stamp upon it.

If the volunteer is already engaged in work of national importance nothing further will be done to prevent himself at his own place of employment. That will be accompanied by a free railway-warrant for railway travelling.

"Let nobody suppose," said Mr. Chamberlain, "that because Count Bernstorff has been given his passports there is nothing else to do. Germany means to starve us out, if she can, before she is starved out herself."

"There is only one answer this country can make to a threat of that kind, and it is a blow straight between the eyes which will beat the enemy down and bring him to his senses."

National service could deal that blow. It was for the country to see that it was dealt. (Cheers.)

The Premier's speech.

Mr. Lloyd George, who followed, said there could be no doubt about the need for national service.

The nation, he said, wants more food because of the difficulty of getting it from abroad, and it wants more raw material because of the demand upon the raw material of the nation for the purposes of armaments and munitions, and it requires more skilled labour in order to convert that into the equipment of war.

We have sent fewer men to the Army and Navy in proportion to our population than certainly any of the Great Powers in the West.

When we talk about our sacrifice, let us look across the flood and see what France is doing.

We have sent millions, but in proportion to the population our contribution is not comparable with the Great Powers of the West, either friend or foe.

It is not that we are shirking our contribution. It is that we are making larger contributions in other respects, in our Navy, which is keeping the seas clear not merely for ourselves and for our Allies, but for the commerce of all lands. (Cheers.)

"SHOULD WE FAIL?"

The Government gave a pledge to the Labour Party at the commencement of its career that we should make an effort to secure the necessary recruits by voluntary means. The goodwill and the co-operation of the great labour organisations of this country I regard in itself as a military asset.

"And if we can get the recruits—and I am very sanguine in that respect—then I say undoubtedly the advantages outweigh the disadvantages of making a voluntary start.

Should we fail in our voluntary appeal, then the nation must save itself. We must have resort to compulsion.

The body is entitled to the protection of the right arm. The community is entitled to the best each man can give, not as a favour, not as a privilege, but as a duty and as a right. (Cheers.)

MYSTERY OF A CODE.

Prisoners in Great Plot Charge Committed to Trial.

NO LIGHT ON DEFENCE.

The four persons charged with conspiring to murder the Prime Minister and Mr. Arthur Henderson were yesterday committed for trial at the Derby Assizes, which open before Mr. Justice Rowlatt this morning.

If a true bill is returned to-day the trial will be transferred to the Old Bailey, the accused themselves preferring this, in order to avoid any possible local prejudice.

The prisoners, who pleaded not guilty and reserved their defence, are Alice Wheeldon and Hetty Wheeldon, of Peartree-road, Derby, and Alfred George Mason and his wife Winnie Mason, of Southampton.

The evidence was somewhat detailed, with small but necessary particulars to link up the chain of evidence.

Mr. Charles S. Carwithin, postmaster at Derby, gave additional evidence as to dealing with the correspondence addressed to Mrs. Wheeldon.

Certain letters were opened and their enclosures were photographed.

These letters bore the Southampton postmark, and were signed "Win."

After being photographed the letters were sealed up again and delivered. One of them contained a code and what appeared to be a sketch of two men and a woman.

The enclosure in another letter was a bluish paper, a portion of which was also in code.

William Marshall Wheeldon, the Derby schoolteacher and brother-in-law of Alfred George Mason, who last week was arrested as a military absentee, has escaped from custody at Salisbury.

THE NEW SESSION.

Vital War Problems with Which Parliament Must Deal.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)
The King, attended by an Imperial escort, will open Parliament at noon to-day, and the pageant is certain to attract enormous crowds along the familiar processional route.

At four o'clock the Commons meet for business, and with preliminary matters over, will settle down to debate the Address.

The will be led by Mr. McCurdy and seconded by Sir Hedworth Mux, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law following.

Many subjects are likely to be raised within the next few days. These include:—

The urgent need of building more merchant ships.

Food restrictions.

National service scheme.

Increased railway fares.

Need of still larger Army.

Next week a new Vote of Credit will be taken.

WINTER'S COLD RECORD.

Tramway Services Again Disorganised—Children's Holiday.

The hard frost continues and wintry conditions prevail everywhere. Some unusual temperatures were recorded yesterday throughout the country. At Market Harborough 2deg. below zero were recorded at midnight and zero at 8 a.m., the lowest temperatures in twenty-two years.

It was very cold in the Upper Thames Valley, and many parents kept their children home from school. In Reading two classes contained only ten children, as against the usual sixty and seventy.

In London the early morning tramway services were again disorganised by the salt spread to melt the snow causing short circuits.

Milk was frozen in the cans, and numerous gulls made raids for food in backyards in Lincolnshire.

For the first time for twenty-five years the River Severn at Ironbridge, Shropshire, is frozen over for a distance of a mile, and there are many skating upon it.

TEN MILLION PEOPLE

TO HASTEN VICTORY.

How Small Wage-Earners Can Help to Win War.

INSTALMENT LOANS.

"We want at least 10,000,000 small investors in the Victory War Loan," said an official of the War Savings Committee to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Every wage-earner in the land, man and woman and boy and girl, should recognise that they will be serving their country effectively if they invest every halfpenny they can spare in the loan."

The Government is making special efforts to secure the support of the small investor, and encouraging every scheme which makes it easier for the person of small means to buy War Loan stock.

It is not a question of how much you can put down at the moment, but on what proportion of

9 DAYS

in which to do your bit, great or small, for the Beat-the-Hun Loan.

your income you can live during the next few months so as to place everything that remains at the disposal of the country.

You should review your estimated expenditure over the next six months and determine how, and to what limits, it can be cut down.

It is not enough to lend as much as you can without discomfort; every nerve should be strained to lend the very most you can.

To hesitate now or to withhold your utmost is to betray those you have sent to fight for you.

MILLIONS WILL READ.

The War Savings Committee have secured Trafalgar-square and the Bank corner in the City as publicity stations for the War Loan.

These two sites, recognised as among the finest and most valuable in the world from an advertising point of view, will, in the course of a day or so, be converted into great advertising stations.

A great canvas "poster" over the Royal Exchange will be the largest ever seen in the City.

Large employers of labour, *The Daily Mirror* learned yesterday, are now forming their own War Savings Associations.

Thus the London and South-Western Railway Company is organising local associations for its 24,000 or more employees with great success.

BUY NOW—PAY AFTERWARDS.

The Mayor of Hampstead (Alderman E. A. O'Brien) has initiated a scheme whereby the small investor may purchase any amount of war stock for £25 to £50 in multiples of £25 by paying down on application £25 for £25 stock, £4 for £50 stock, and so on, spreading the balance of payment over twelve months.

The Bishop of Birmingham has addressed a letter to the clergy of his diocese asking them next Sunday to stir the people to the utmost fervour on behalf of the War Loan.

I know that some of you must be at this time unable to put down £5 or £10 in one lump sum," it says, "so I have arranged with my bank to have a sum of £1,000 advanced to me to enable me to use it for lending purposes in connection with the War Loan. Any clergyman who desires to augment his own sum between £5 and £20 to the War Loan I will advance money to him, which he may repay in instalments of 10s. a month."

Among the big subscriptions yesterday were:—

Mrs. H. C. Bailey (ship repairer, Cardiff), £85,000; Glamorgan County Council, £32,000; Aberdare District Council, £20,000; National Labourers' Union, £2,000; Lord Tredegar, £50,000; London and Manchester Association Company, Ltd., £378,000; Dr. J. J. Acworth (Cricklewood), £91,000; and W. F. de Bois MacLaren, £20,000.

BREAD TO BE DEARER.

Four-Pound Loaf Will Be Eleven-pence Next Monday.

The shilling loaf for Londoners is again in sight.

Yesterday the Incorporated Society of Wholesale and Retail Bakers announced that on and after Monday next the price of bread will be increased by a halfpenny.

The cost of the 4lb. loaf to-day is generally 10d., so that on Monday next it will be 11d.—the highest quotation reached during the war.

Explaining the new rise, an official of Messrs. J. Lyons and Co. at Cadby Hall said it was due to extra cost of flour and the smaller yield that it is giving.

An official at the Food Control Department stated that the rise in the price of bread was a market fluctuation and was not under Lord Devonport's control. Lord Devonport had not stepped in to fix the price, and meanwhile the market took its own course.

The King and Queen called at the Russian Embassy yesterday to see the Countess Benckendorff.



Soring the prisoners after the battle at El Arish Egypt—(Official photograph.)

GERMANS GIVE UP 1,000 YARDS OF SOMME TRENCH

British Occupy Positions Near Grandcourt Without Opposition from Foe.

WILL HUNS DECLARE WAR ON AMERICA?

The U 45 Fires on United States Ship and Pirate Demands Oil with Menaces.

The outstanding war news yesterday was as follows:—

BRITISH FRONT.—Sir Douglas Haig makes the following dramatic statement in the British official bulletin: "On the Somme front our line has been advanced during the day in the neighbourhood of Grandcourt, where we have occupied about 1,000 yards of hostile trench without opposition from the enemy."

U.S. AND GERMANY.—A Washington message says Germany's answer to Mr. Wilson's Note is expected within a day and that it may be a declaration of war. War preparedness is going on swiftly in America. Mr. Gerard, it is stated, was instructed to advise all Americans to leave Germany. The U 45 on January 31 fired on an American ship and demanded oil, with menaces.

NEUTRALS.—Switzerland has decided to maintain strict neutrality, and Spain's attitude is said to be the same. Other neutral news will be found in column four.

HUNS YIELD 1,000 YARDS BOMBS ON HUN WARSHIPS WITHOUT A FIGHT. AND DOCKS AT BRUGES.

Unopposed British Advance in the Neighbourhood of Grandcourt.

SHELLING GERMAN LINES.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

8.30 P.M.—On the Somme front our line has been advanced during the day in the neighbourhood of Grandcourt, where we have occupied about 1,000 yards of hostile trench without opposition from the enemy.

A further forty-eight prisoners, including two officers, have been brought in as the result of our recent operations east of Beaumont.

During the day and night there has been considerable artillery activity on both sides on the Somme front and also in the Ypres sector.

We carried out effective bombardments of the enemy's positions at a number of points.

Yesterday bombs were dropped by us on an enemy aerodrome and considerable damage was seen to have been done.

Two of our aeroplanes were brought down in air fights and two German machines were driven down damaged.

167 U BOAT VICTIMS.

The Dutch ship Samarinda has landed at Vigo, says a Reuter message, 167 survivors of vessels sunk by U boats. The number includes members of the crews of the British steamer Port Adelaide and the Norwegian vessels Horgsanga, Wasdale, and Rigel.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The Politiken, of Copenhagen, states that the crew of the torpedoed Danish steamer Klam Penborg, declared

BIG BRITISH STEAMER SUNK

Lloyd's reported yesterday the following sinkings:—
British.—Steamers Port Adelaide (8,181 tons), Floridian (4,777 tons), Wartenfels (4,311 tons), Warley-Pickering (4,136 tons), Resolute (125 tons). Sailing vessel Belford (1,905 tons).
Norwegian.—Steamer Rigel (2,761 tons). Barques Songdal (2,089 tons), Wasdale (1,886 tons), Tarama (453 tons).
Russian.—Steamer Cerera (3,512 tons).
Swedish.—Steamer Bravalla (1,519 tons).

yesterday that when the steamer sank a French warship was approaching and the submarine accordingly disappeared rapidly under the surface.

The crew are convinced that the sinking steamer collided with, and destroyed, the submarine.

The crew of the sunken Danish schooner Standard declare that the German submarine which stopped her carried the French flag.—Exchange.

British Naval Airmen's Fine Raids in Intense Cold.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

An attack on Bruges Harbour was carried out by naval aeroplanes on the 2nd inst.

Many heavy bombs were dropped on torpedo craft in the harbour and buildings in the docks were set on fire.

The pilots experienced considerable difficulty owing to the intense cold.

Another successful bomb raid was carried out on the following night and bombs were observed to fall on the docks and railway lines.

All pilots and machines returned safely.
AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A Berlin official telegram says: On the evening of the 3rd inst. a German naval seaplane successfully dropped bombs on the harbour works of Dunkirk. In some sheds a fire was caused which could be seen from a long distance on the seaplane's return flight.—Reuter.

PIRATE MENACES TO U.S. MERCHANTMAN.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

The master of the United States steamship Westwego reports that on January 31, when fifty miles west of Fastnet, his ship was fired at from astern by the German submarine U 45.

Five shots were fired, none of which, however, took effect.

The master accordingly stopped and sent a bomb with his papers.

The German submarine commander then demanded oil from the Westwego, his demand being accompanied by threats to sink the ship if it was refused.

The claim to take the interests of neutrals into consideration put forward in the German Wireless Press message of February 5 is not strengthened by this report from the master of a neutral ship.

FRENCH ENTER FOE LINE AT THREE POINTS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

On the right bank of the Meuse two enemy coups de main, one east of Louvemont and the other at the Eparges, failed under our fire.

In Lorraine in the course of the night the enemy after a violent bombardment attacked one of our trenches in the direction of the Digue de Parroy, north-west of the forest.

An enemy detachment which had penetrated as far as our front line was immediately driven out again by our counter-attack.

In the region of the Ancerville we captured a German patrol.

In Alsace in the region of Aspach (north-west of Altkirch) after an artillery preparation our reconnaissances were able to penetrate at three different points into the German position.

After having wrecked the enemy's works and destroyed his dug-outs our troops returned without having sustained any losses.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—As a result of reconnoitring thrusts in the Somme region, on the eastern bank of the Meuse and on the frontier of Lorraine over thirty British and French prisoners and some machine guns were brought in.

Night Communiqué.—After a French attack made north-west of Mulhouse, which failed, some French prisoners remained in our hands.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.



Major Baird. Sir D. Henderson. Lord Cowdray. Commodore Paine. Mr. Percy Martin.
Five members of the Air Board. Lord Cowdray is president. (See page 11.)

HUNS' ANSWER MAY BE DECLARATION OF WAR.

Germany's Former Threat If Diplomatic Break Occurred.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Germany's answer to the American rupture Note is expected within a day.

It may be a declaration of war. It is recalled that last spring, after the torpedoing of the Sussex, Count Bernstorff said that the breaking off of diplomatic relations would result in an immediate declaration of war by Germany.

At the same time, the President told the Senate and the Foreign Relations Committee that he had been reliably informed that a declaration of war would follow such a break.—Exchange.

EAVESTONE INCIDENT.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The United Press Association learns from Washington that the Administration was still frankly doubtful this afternoon as to the probable results of the killing of the American negro seaman on board the Eavestone. "Better wait awhile," was the advice of the State Department to the newspaper men.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The President is to confer this afternoon with the Cabinet and receive reports as to the progress of war preparedness and map out further details.
The President has discontinued his bi-weekly audiences to newspaper men on account of the necessity for secrecy. All preparations are shrouded in the strictest secrecy.—Exchange.

HUNS DAMAGE 29 SHIPS IN NEW YORK HARBOUR.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—It has been discovered that the engines in every German vessel lying in New York Harbour have been deliberately wrecked. Twenty-nine vessels are affected.

The crews of the German vessels here have been taken to Ellis Island Immigration Station, where they will be examined in accordance with the Immigration Laws.—Exchange.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The correspondent of the Associated Press at Manila telegraphs that besides the seventeen German vessels seized in Manila Bay three German steamers have been seized at Cebu, including the Norddeutscher Lloyd steamer Princess Alice, and three at Zamboanga.

The seizures were made by naval officers, at the request of the Customs authorities, who regarded the attempt to destroy the German vessels in the Philippine harbours as wanton and lawless.—Reuter.

ALL AMERICANS ADVISED TO LEAVE GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—It is learned that instructions have been forwarded to Mr. Gerard advising all Americans to leave Germany.—Exchange.

A Central News message says Mr. Gerard has left Berlin, and arrives in Switzerland to-day.

U.S. HAS FORSAKEN US.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—According to the Berlingske Tidende, the Foreign Minister, Herr von Zimmermann has declared that President Wilson's decision has surprised and deceived Germany.

After the rejection of our peace offer by the Allies," he said, "there was only one course—namely, an unlimited submarine warfare."

"America has forsaken us, and as we did not promise America unconditionally to abandon a ruthless submarine war we have not broken our word."

"We now hope that President Wilson will warn American ships from entering the blockaded waters. In the fight for our existence there is no retreat possible."—Exchange.

NIBBLING AT NEUTRALS.

ROME, Tuesday.—The Idea Nazionale, which claims to have received the information from a German source, announces that Germany has addressed a Note to neutrals inviting them to a conference on shipping questions.—Central News.

SWITZERLAND TO BE STRICTLY NEUTRAL.

Spain Said To Be Adopting a Similar Attitude.

NATIONS AND MR. WILSON

Neutrals have not yet officially disclosed their attitude to Mr. Wilson's appeal to sever diplomatic relations with Germany. It is stated that Switzerland has decided to remain strictly neutral, and Spain is said to be adopting the same course.

SWITZERLAND.

To Remain Neutral.—A negative reply has been sent by Switzerland to President Wilson's invitation to follow his lead. Switzerland declines to break diplomatic relations with Germany. This reply is based on the strict neutrality which is the foundation of Switzerland's international situation.—Wireless Press.

SPAIN.

"No."—The United Press Association learns from Washington, says the Exchange that, according to reliable information, Spain and Switzerland will not accede now to President Wilson's request to sever relations with Germany.

A Strong Line.—Exchange messages earlier in the day said there were indications that Spain will take a strong line, and that Spain had categorically expressed her intention not to suspend shipping. Her protest was handed in yesterday, but will not be published until Berlin and Vienna acknowledge its receipt.—Exchange.

HOLLAND.

Premier's Speech.—The Dutch Premier said the serious events were engaging the attention of the Government. It was not possible at present to make any statement. There were no grounds for any particular uneasiness.

No Ships to England.—The harbour authorities at all Dutch ports (says Reuter) have been informed that until further orders no Dutch ships will be allowed to proceed to England.

Coal Carts Stopped.—The Dutch want coal and Germany offers them 320,000 tons a month. The crowd plundered a grocer's shop in Rotterdam and also stormed coal cars.—Reuter.

Hunger March.—Several thousand people made a hunger march in Amsterdam, demanding lower food prices. Some disorders ensued.—Central News.

Massing on Frontier.—The defence works constructed by the Germans on the Dutch-German frontier are assuming greater proportions.

SCANDINAVIA.

Negotiations.—The Swedish papers have stated that three Scandinavian Governments jointly intended to hand to Germany a Note protesting against the sharpened commercial war. The Danish Foreign Office Press Bureau now states that the Swedish statement is premature, as the negotiations in question have not yet finished.—Exchange.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Argentina, Brazil and Chile.—It seems clear that these states are likely to take a leading part in this crisis.—Reuter.

Mexico.—The Amsterdam Telegraf, says Reuter, states that Berlin papers record that General Carranza, the President, has sent his best wishes to the German Emperor from Queretaro (Mexico).

RUSSIANS REPULSE FOE.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

German attacks west of Volhynskovska and west of Brody were driven back. In the first instance the attack was preceded by strong artillery preparation.

BRITISH IN DUTCH CARE.

THE HAGUE, Tuesday.—Mr. Gerard visited the Spanish Ambassador and also the Dutch Minister, Baron Gevers, to whom he handed over the protection of British interests and British prisoners.

The Spanish Embassy takes over the protection of other foreigners hitherto protected by America.—Exchange.

The 5 Bars



remind you of
the 5 chief points
of WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT

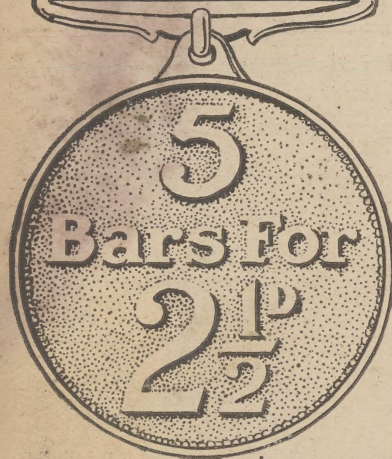
CHEWING GUM

1. It is the most delicious of all sweet-meats.
2. It stimulates and refreshes the wearied system.
3. It is a grand thing for the teeth and the digestion.
4. It cleanses the palate and adds to the joy of smoking.
And
5. It has become indispensable to the modern SOLDIER and SAILOR.

If you have a friend at the Front you can do him a good turn by sending him a regular supply of Wrigley's Chewing Gum. There is nothing so much appreciated by the Soldiers. There is comfort in the fine mint flavour, and the flavour lasts.

$\frac{1}{2}$ d. bar, 5 bars $2\frac{1}{2}$ d.,
40 bars 1/6.

Of all Confectioners, Chemists (including all branches of Boots Cash Chemists and Taylor's Drug Stores), Tobacconists, Canteens, Y.M.C.A. Huts, etc.



WRIGLEYS, LTD.

LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.



NATIONAL

SERVICE.

Join the Industrial Army

A Summons to every Man (from 18 to 60) to Volunteer for WAR WORK.

This is a summons of the gravest urgency. There is no time for wondering and waiting. Food *must* be grown. Ships *must* be built. Shells *must* be supplied. These things **MUST**

BE DONE AND YOU MUST HELP.

You will be paid full standard wages for the work you do. (Special sustenance allowance where necessary.)

What you must do now to hasten Victory.

Go to the nearest National Service Office or Post Office for full particulars and Forms.

Go to-day—at once. Every day lost may mean lives lost—lives that you can save. Do

not have that on your conscience. You have no excuse if you fail your country **NOW** in this her critical hour.

Every man from 18 to 60 years of age should volunteer at once.

ENROL TO-DAY

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1917.

FOOD EQUALITY.

WE believe our plucky Food Controller, Lord Devonport, holds the familiar view that if we "tighten our belts" too obviously and undertake to submit to a compulsory food ration for the next few months, the Hun over there in meagrely-fed Berlin will be heartened at such evidence of our straights.

Frankly, since the beginning of the war, we have never been able to get up any agreement with this so often repeated argument that you must not do what you feel to be the best thing to do, under given conditions, in case you should encourage the Hun.

You must live in London with one eye on Berlin. Don't "sack" an incompetent general or statesman, in case the Germans rejoice. Don't talk about our own failures, with a view to securing against their repetition, lest the Huns should overhear and thereupon murmur amongst themselves: "You see, they are losing; they say so themselves!"

We were not to get rid of the old Government, you remember (so they themselves told us) in case it should encourage the Hun. Really we might have then done him the justice to grant that he knew better!

And if, on an entirely false supposition, he happen to be momentarily and deceptively encouraged—won't that make his subsequent disappointment all the greater?

It is, throughout, primarily our own side of it, not what he thinks of it, that we have to consider. And in these few days, already, we have an opportunity of getting a first sight of the innumerable difficulties with which Lord Devonport will have to deal under the delays, hesitations and inequalities of food voluntarism.

Already we've met the human counterpart, in this sphere, of the man who used to say: "If they want me, let 'em come and get me," as regards military service.

They *did* get him, and, similarly, they will have to shock Lord Devonport's confidence by stopping the sugar patriot who boasts of the stores he got by dint of buying everything else he didn't want. He, you see, has money. Others haven't. And others haven't sugar either. And just as we are considering this case and consuming a brown sugar that looks like molasses and scrunches under the teeth like icicles or glass, enter Lord Devonport with his permission to all of us to consume 2lb. of the best loaf per head per week. It is as though, in hard times, one should say:

Your caviar allowance this week must not exceed a ton per head.

As we remarked, it is optimism. Many of us don't eat as much bread, many don't eat as much meat, as the new regulations allow. High prices—the main present deterrent—prevent many from eating nearly as much. But the restaurant diners and end-of-the-world revellers will go on just the same, while, with the best intentions, the others grumble in endeavouring to weigh the "values" of their food.

Such is voluntarism, as exemplified already, after much dietetic optimism. It does not for the moment affect the European situation. But it is earnestly to be hoped that its promoters, together with Labour (so called), will keep in touch with the shipping returns and with the Admiralty.

W. M.

BODY AND SOUL.

POOR soul, the centre of my sinful earth,
Foil'd by these rebel powers that thee array,
Why dost thou pine within and suffer death,
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
Silly worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?
Then, soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss,
And let that pine to aggravate thy store;
Buy terms divine in selling hours of dross;
Within be fed, though without be rich no more;
So shall thou feed on Death, that feeds on men,
And Death once dead, there's no more dying then.

—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

"KAMERAD!": THE STORY OF A DESERTER

SOLDIERS IN THE GRIP OF THE MAILED FIST.

By A FIELD OFFICER.

OLD LOVSKI was the stupidest man I have ever met—even in his brightest moments—and when I met him he was stunned with amazement.

Someone had spoken kindly to him—asked him if he was hungry or thirsty, and given him a packet of cigarettes.

I found him sitting on a pile of straw in a barn.

The sentry outside the door with fixed bayonet was a curious concession to ceremony. Lovski had no intention of escaping. He sat on his straw and stared at the cigarettes in his hand. Probably no one had ever been kind to him before. At home in Poland his life had

who was reconnoitring our trench. After a short struggle the prisoner was overcome and forced into the sap and so marched off under escort.

Lovski's own story was somewhat different. He said: "I deserted. I waited until I was quiet in the German trench and then I crawled over here. I lay a long time just in front of the English sap, and every now and then I called softly, 'Kamerad!'"

"At last a head looked over the side, and I waved my little handkerchief and called quietly, 'Kamerad!'—and then the head went away. After a time two heads came up, and I waved again with my little handkerchief and called 'Kamerad Kamerad,' and then the two heads got down."

"I waited, but no one else came, so I came to the trench and got in, and then this gentleman brought me here."

It was when Lovski became more coherent that he told us this.

He was very stupid. Even when he recovered his speech it was with the greatest

KNOWING ONE'S FIANCEE'S PEOPLE.—No. 4.



Beware if they are dull! You may not see much of them before marriage. Afterwards they will be in at all meals and perpetually all over the house with their boring talk.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

consisted of hard work and more kicks than halfpence. Since he had been called up into the German Army it had been hell upon earth.

At last he could bear it no longer. Under the brutality of the Prussian officers, and the hardships the German soldier must now endure, even this worm turned.

From somewhere he got the idea of desertion.

His imagination could suggest no terrors worse than those from which he was fleeing. He was held by no claims of patriotism.

IN ENGLISH KEEPING.

Nothing was needed but to set his slow cunning to work to find the means. At last the opportunity occurred, and fortune favoured him. Left alone for a few minutes by night at the head of a sap he climbed over the parapet, crawled through the wire, crept into a large shell hole, and lay still.

A couple of hours later a corporal and two men brought a prisoner to the headquarters dug-out of the 3rd Southshires.

The corporal told his story. It appeared that the sentry at one of our sapsheads had noticed a movement in No Man's Land and called to the corporal. The corporal himself had also noticed the movement referred to, and had leapt the parapet, scrambled over the wire, and thrown himself on the prisoner,

difficulty that he could be got to answer the simplest question. He had observed a good deal, but he had not the faculty of arranging his thoughts for expression. He had no ideas. Only he knew that life had been unbearable, and that he had been undergoing the greatest hardships for some reason that he did not understand.

He is not a young man. He is well over forty. But now he knows at least one thing more—that the rule of England is good. He was in the power of Englishmen—the English who, he had been told, were friends of cruelty; and would torture him to death if they once caught him—and the Englishmen were kind to him. He says, "I am very pleased. I wish my comrades knew, then they would come too."

There are thousands of Lovskis fighting for the Kaiser. They fight with a dogged, animal courage. They are taught—scientifically taught—to hate, but they hate only their own slave-drivers.

That hate will bear fruit when the grip of the mailed fist breaks.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Wheresoever the search after truth begins, there life begins; wheresoever the search ceases, there life ceases.—Ruskin.

OUR CHURCH SERVICES.

HAS THE AVERAGE MAN ANY RIGHT TO BE "BORED" WITH THEM?

ARMY AND CHURCH.

MR. RICHARD GEORGE, in a communication entitled "Will the War Wake Up the Church?" appearing in *The Daily Mirror* on Friday last, tells us that six or seven years ago he was a regular churchgoer and also a communicant, but that he gave up attending church and communicated himself not because he had any honest doubts or intellectual difficulties of belief, but merely because—in his own words—"church bored him."

Mr. George is now in the Army. I wonder if he is ever bored by the routine of his military duties, for, if so, judging by previous method of solving his difficulties, he will leave the forces and, not being even a conscientious objector, will proceed to criticise his officers and the methods of the Army.

I venture to suggest that he would have a better chance of being heard with attention and respect, and even of effecting reforms, if he remained in the ranks co-operating with his fellow-soldiers than as a "bored" deserter. Buxted, Sussex. L. N. S. BLAKELOCK.

FREEDOM NEEDED.

YOUR correspondent who complains of the dullness and want of variety of the Church of England services is more drawing attention to an evil of very long standing.

He appears to overlook the fact that the clergy cannot help the state of things materially as they are bound by Acts of Parliament.

The feeling of dissatisfaction has shown itself in the attack on the Church in Wales, which is a thinly-veiled attack on the Church of England. Reform is wanted so that we may have a Church free to regulate her own services. E. A. HOLLAND.

FOOD VOLUNTARISM.

"W. M." is doing good service in directing attention to the futility of adopting voluntarism in economy of food. It is to be feared that it will fall in this respect as it has already failed in others. The choice of food appears to be as necessary a factor in the question as its limitation.

The main problem one has to face is whether he shall give up bread for potatoes or potatoes for bread. He doubtless has great respect for the kind knowalls who are always so anxious to order his life for him, but when they tell him to use this or that substitute for a staple article of diet, he must wonder if their superior knowledge has been directed to the availability of the article they recommend and its power to stand a public demand. OBSERVER.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A Well-known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Grey Hair With a Simple Home-made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her grey hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview, made the following statement:—"Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum and a small box of Orlex Compound. These ingredients can be bought at any chemists at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, and relieves itching and dandruff.—(Adv.)"

Oatine

FACE CREAM

keeps the skin healthy and thus assures natural beauty for the complexion and soft velvety hands. 1/4 and 2/3 of all chemists and stores.

USE IT AND PROVE IT!

NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shine of bright brown, dark brown or black by the use of

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT

(Walnut stain).

A perfect, clean, harmless, and washable hair dye. Price 1s. 2s. and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Securely packed. Address—

C. I. Valentine, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

MISSING
SOLDIERS

Lieut. W. W. Buxby
(Essex Regt.), who
has been missing
since November 16.
Write to Mr. C. E.
Buxby, at 14, Sher-
rard-road, Forest
Gate, Essex.



Pte. S. J. Craig
(Northumberland Fus-
siliers). Write to W.
Craig, 110, Kenton-
way, Walsend.



Pte. C. Attridge (Aus-
tralian Force). Write
to Mrs. C. Attridge,
who lives at 84, War-
wick-road Stratford,
London, E.



Pte. A. L. Blandford
(W. Yorkshire Regt.).
Write to W. Bland-
ford, at 30, Hildfield-
rd., Winton, Bourn-
mouth.

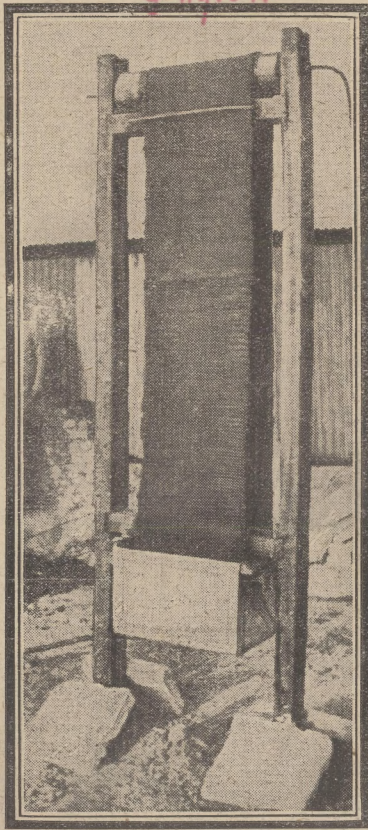


Pte. W. C. Garrod
("King's" Own York-
shire Light Infantry).
Write to J. T. Garrod,
65, Farnham-road,
Guildford, Surrey.



Pte. Francis George
Kendall (Durham
Light Infantry).
Write to H. Kendall,
Low White, via Rich-
mond, Yorkshire.

DEATH TO THE FLY



An ingenious device in Mesopotamia, where the
flies are a great plague. By turning the handle the
sacking passes through the solution of arsenic and
sugar contained in the trough below.

MRS. PANKHURST HEARS PLOT CHARGE



Mrs. Pankhurst, the well-known suffragette leader, is paying a visit to Derby, where the four prisoners in the
conspiracy charge were committed for trial by the magistrates yesterday. Here she is seen, marked with
listening to the proceedings in the local Guildhall.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

POWERLESS TRAMWAY-CARS.



Block in Blackfriars-road. The stoppage was caused by the
salted snow.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"WE WILL FIGHT UNTIL DE



Marshal Joffre decorating the flag of the 8th
division, the shock of the German offensive at Verdun
under command, and for three days his men with-

WEDDED TO GENERAL'S SON



Miss Lilian Merry, the well-known actress, will
be married to Captain A. L. E. Nixon, son of
General Sir John Nixon, has just taken place.
John's health, it will be remembered, broke
down in Mesopotamia.—(Bertram Park.)

WHERE BARGAINS IN FURS CAN BE PICKED UP.



Cheap furs are being sold by hawkers in the streets of Paris. The French women, like our own, are economising,
but they must also keep warm, as there has been 27deg. of frost in the French capital.

BERNARD SHAW ACTS IN A FILM.



from the film "Masks and Faces," showing the members of the Council of the Academy of Dramatic Art.—(A) George Alexander, (B) Sir Arthur Wing Pinero, (C) Miss Irene Vanbrugh, (D) Sir Squire Bancroft, (E) Mr. George Bernard Shaw, (F) Sir John Hare, (G) Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, and (H) Mr. C. N. Lowne.

HEROES' GLORY AT VERDUN.



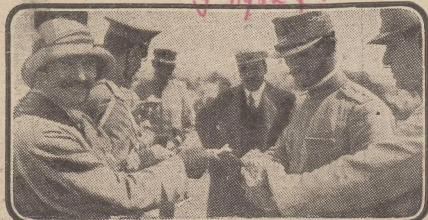
which was one of the first to withstand death," said Colonel Roubert, the formidable attacks without yielding an inch.

COURSED THE GERMANS.



Sister E. L. Kemsley, awarded the Red Cross. When interned in East Africa coursed the Germans, and on her release conferred valuable work for her own countrymen. She is now on her way home.

PRONOUNCED IT EXCELLENT.



Officers and war correspondents sampling the Poilus' bread on the Western front.

ECONOMICAL COAT



The cut steel buttons and stock collar, fastened with a tie of self-material, are novel features of this coat, which is otherwise quite simple, as befits a time when people are economising.

HEROES HONoured



Rfm. H. Brown (R.R.), awarded the Military Medal for gallantry and devotion to duty.



Sgt. M. Rude (R.F.), who has been awarded the Military Medal and mentioned in dispatches.



Norman C. Lee (American Ambulance Corps), who has won the Medaille Militaire. He carried a wounded man a mile along a shell-swept road at Verdun.



Lieut. Cpl. Grose (R.F.), awarded the D.C.M. He crawled up to the enemy and bombed them.



2nd Lieut. H. E. Tinsley (R.N.A.S.), awarded the M.C. for destroying a bridge in the Eastern Mediterranean. A photograph of the damaged structure appeared recently in The Daily Mirror.



2nd Lieut. W. L. Betaley (Somersetshire Light Infantry), who has won the Military Cross.

THE VICTORS BIND THE VANQUISHED'S WOUNDS.



Turkish prisoners receiving attention from men of the R.A.M.C. on their arrival at El Arish from Magdaba. They were soundly beaten in the battle.—(Official photograph.)

GAMAGES GREAT Optical Sale

For the Month of February.

For the convenience of customers and to avoid unnecessary waiting our 7th ANNUAL OPTICAL SALE will be held in the Great Hall. We beg to remind the public that the ever increasing number of glasses we sell annually is owing to the price advertised. The prices are fixed and quality guaranteed. A large staff of Expert Opticians specially engaged for this Sale, are in attendance throughout the day, and will give you advice free.



We Test your Eyesight Free and fit you with the best quality Gold Frames and Lenses for Complete.

FOUR STYLES TO CHOOSE FROM.

WHAT YOU GET. Reading or Distance Glasses, fitted with Highest Quality Lenses. We guarantee the Frames to retain their colour for 15 years and fit them perfectly to your eyes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money refunded during SALE if not perfectly satisfied.

Strong Spring Cases, 1/- extra. Postage on Glasses or Cases 3d.

BEWARE OF IMITATORS QUANTITY is the TRUE TEST of CHEAPNESS

If Astigmatic or Bifocal Lenses are required the cost will be extra.

No need for Country Customers to come to London.

We will, upon application, send a Test Sheet gratis, which will enable you to send us full particulars of your needs, when we will at once dispatch suitable glasses.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd.
OPTICIANS,
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

HÖR'S

Everybody's Bread

**Medicated Smoke
Drives Out Catarrh.**

Try This Pleasant Herb Smoke
Sent Free By Post.

Dr. Blosser, who has devoted forty years to the treatment of Catarrh, is the originator of a certain combination of medical herbs, flowers and berries to be smoked in a pipe or ready prepared cigarette. The smoke-vapour reaches all the air passages of the head, nose and throat. As the disease is carried into these passages with the air you breathe, so the antiseptic, healing vapour of this Remedy is carried to the affected parts.

This simple, practical medicine where sprays, douches, ointments, etc., cannot possibly go. Its effect is soothing and healing, and is entirely harmless, containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs. It is pleasant to use, and not sickening to those who have never smoked. No matter how severe or long standing your case may be, we want to show you what our Remedy will do.

To prove the beneficial, pleasant effect, Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 5 P.) 8, Bouverie St., London, E.C.4., will post absolutely free to any sufferer, a sample of that wonderful Remedy, Catarrh Remedy, if you wish to test their claims by actual test. This free package contains a pipe, some of the Remedy for smoking, and also some of our medicinal cigarettes. If you wish to continue the treatment, it will cost only 4s. 6d. for a month's supply for the pipe, or a box containing one hundred cigarettes.

We pay postage. If you are a sufferer from Catarrh, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness, or if subject to frequent colds, send your name and address at once by postal card or letter for the free package, and a copy of our illustrated booklet, Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy is on sale at Boots, Taylor's and other chemists.

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.



Esther Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MARIE DELAND, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Micky whether he knows anything about the girl at Esther's to whom he has just been engaged. Micky denies all knowledge of her.

Micky tells Marie Deland that he has met a girl he really loves. He goes to see her while Esther is there, and one of his letters from Paris—supposed to be from Ashton—arrives while he is with them.

JUNE'S SUSPICIONS.

THERE was a little silence in the room while Esther opened her letter. She seemed to have forgotten that she was not alone. Her pale cheeks were flushed now and her whole face tremulous.

June was bustling about, making a great clatter with the teacups. Micky got up and began to prowling round the room; his nerves felt jumpy. Because he knew so well who had written that letter he was sure everyone else must know it, too. From time to time he looked at Esther. It gave him a little thrill that a letter of his should bring such happiness to her face. Presently June nudged him as she passed. When he looked at her she made a little grimace.

"Isn't it awful?" she said, in a stage whisper. Micky smiled stiffly. "Can't I help get the tea?" he asked restlessly. "Toast some buns or something?" "There aren't any to toast," she told him. "Sit down and make yourself at home. Esther!"—she raised her voice elaborately—"are you going to have any tea, my child?"

Esther had come to the end of her letter; she folded it hurriedly and put it away; she cast a quick look at Micky, but he did not see it. June was chattering away.

"So Esther is going on Monday," she informed Micky, "and I shall be left once more to my lonesome. I'm not at all sure that I shall stay on myself," she added, with a quick glance at Esther. "It's been so jolly having someone to share me with me that I'm not looking forward to my own eternal company. There was a little silence."

"I may not go, after all," Esther said suddenly. There was a note of nervousness in her voice. She coloured, meeting June's amazed eyes. June screamed.

"Not go! Well, I never!" She sat down in a heap on the hearthrug staring at Esther. "I never knew such a girl," she complained. "Micky, I appeal to you."

But Micky was not going to be appealed to; he was stolidly stirring his tea.

"I suppose I can change my mind if I like!" Esther said, with a shade of irritation.

"Oh, it isn't you who have changed your mind, I know that," June cut in ironically. "It's something that phantom lover of yours has said in his letter. Own up, now."

Her eyes were dancing; she was delighted at the way Esther had suddenly showed signs of changing her mind.

"Well, and if it is?" Esther demurred. "I suppose he has a right to say what he likes, hasn't he?" But she was laughing as she spoke; she felt wonderfully happy and light-hearted. "I believe you're jealous," she declared.

"Jealous, indeed!" said June, indignantly. Then, suddenly, she sighed: "Well, perhaps I am; who knows? What does he say, or mayn't we ask?"

Micky had stopped stirring his tea; he had not looked up, but there was a sort of intonation about his big figure as if he were listening eagerly.

Esther looked at him, and suddenly she stiffened.

"Never mind what he says," she answered, defensively. June laughed.

"Oh, all right—sorry if I was inquisitive." She deliberately turned and began talking to Micky; Esther was left to herself, but she did not mind, she had enough now to think about.

The longed-for letter had come at last, and it was dearer than ever, if such a thing was possible, so she told herself as she sat in her corner of the big sofa and dreamed.

She woke from her reverie with a start when Micky rose and said he must be going.

"And don't you be so long before you come and see me again," June said in her downy way. "And don't go without that sample, Micky—it will go in your pocket quite easily."

She darted off to her room to fetch it, and Micky moved a step nearer to Esther.

"You have had good news?" he said.

She looked up startled. Micky's eyes flamed.

"That being so, of course, it is useless for me to ask if you have changed your mind yet?" he said again.

Esther gave a stifled cry.

"Are you trying to insult me?" she asked under her breath. He half smiled.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"I am if it's an insult to ask you to marry me."

There was no time for more; June came back then with her hands full of samples, which she proceeded to stuff into Micky's pocket.

He submitted willingly. "Supposing I get run over!" he said, resignedly. "People will think I've been robbing a beauty shop."

"It will be a fine advertisement for me, anyway," June declared. "Can you see all the halfpenny papers coming out with great headlines? Tragic Death of a Young Millionaire! Pockets Stuffed with June Mason's Skin-Food!" she laughed merrily. "That would be worth something to me, eh, Micky?"

"Heartless woman!" he answered. He turned to Esther. "Good-bye, Miss Shepstone; I hope you will soon be better."

"Thank you," said Esther. She was glad that he did not offer to shake hands with her; she was glad that June went to see him off, leaving her alone. As soon as the door had closed on them she took her letter out again; it was short, but she did not mind that—she pressed the paper to her lips.

It was worth waiting for, worth the heartache and disappointment to get such a letter as this; she closed her eyes for a moment and thought of Raymond Ashton. How she must have misjudged him in the past! It did not seem true now that they had ever quarrelled, or parted in anger; that she had ever been so unhappy that she did not want to live.

June came running up the stairs again; she was singing cheerily as she came; Esther smiled as she listened. . . it must be wonderful to always be as happy and light-hearted as June was, she thought.

"Well, dreamer!" said June. She shut the door with a little slam and came over to where her friend sat. "A penny for your thoughts," she said.

She looked at Esther's flushed face in the firelight.

"And so everything is all right after all, eh?" she asked.

Esther nodded; she squeezed June's hand.

"And I'm really not going to Mrs. Ashton's after all," she said with a sort of shamefaced delight. "Only I didn't want to say so in front of Mr. Mellowses. . . Oh, aren't you glad?" she asked anxiously.

"My dear, of course I am!" said June heartily. "But for the life of me I can't understand how it is that this man of yours has got such influence over you. He's only got to hold up his little finger and you're on your knees to him. I'm beginning to think he must be a kind of wonder after all."

Esther did not answer for a moment.

"No," she said. "He isn't at all wonderful,

really, except to me, and—and I love him you see," she added shyly. "I suppose every man is wonderful to the woman who loves him."

"Until she's his wife," said June tartly. "And then she thinks he's all sorts of an idiot and tells him so."

But Esther was too happy to take her seriously. "You've never been in love," she said wisely, "or you wouldn't talk like that."

"And I never wish to be in love, thank you," said June. "If you and Micky are samples of objects who are in love," she made a little grimace, screwing up her nose in disgust.

Esther coloured.

"Micky!" she said, surprised into using his christian name. "Is he in love? How do you know he is?"

"I'm not a bat, and I haven't known Micky years for nothing. He hasn't been himself for a long time."

"I don't know who the wretched female is," June went on, puckering her brows. "I've tried to guess, but it's no good. There was a Miss Deland he used to go about with a great deal at one time, but I know that's all old."

"Was he engaged to her?" Esther asked.

"No—not really! But her people wanted it, and Micky didn't mind; he'd have drifted into it sure enough if something very tremendous hadn't happened to make him change his mind."

I know Micky—he'd have slipped into matrimony as easily as he gets into a taxi, unless someone else had turned him away from it."

She glanced down at the letter lying in Esther's lap. "Tell me what he says," she coaxed.

"Take pity on a poor creature who hasn't a phantom lover of her own, or a real one either," she added, laughing. Esther heard a cold shiver.

"I'm never quite sure whether you're laughing at me or not," she said, nervously. "I know you don't mean to, but—"

June laid her hand on Esther's lap.

"I laugh at everything, and everything," she said. "But it's only my way, and doesn't mean anything. Perhaps I'm a bit jealous—because you love this phantom lover so much better than you love me," she added, with a sort of ashamed frankness.

Esther drew the letter from its envelope.

"I'll read you just a few little bits," she said shyly. The blood surged into her pretty face.

June leaned back in her chair, and closed her eyes. She held a cigarette between her lips and puffed at it lazily. There was a little silence; then Esther said suddenly—

"I can't. It makes me feel too self-conscious. But he just says that he doesn't want me to go."

(Continued on page 11.)

End Your Skin Trouble Once and for All.



There is no earthly reason why you should continue to be tormented and disfigured by skin illness, for Antexema will end your trouble so completely that it will never return. We often find skin sufferers, who have been so badly disappointed by doctors, hospitals and ointments that they despair of cure. Is this how you feel? If so, send for Free Trial bottle of Antexema. To use it is the most convincing of all arguments. The first touch of Antexema stops all itch, burn and discomfort. Every time you apply it the bad place is delightfully soothed and comforted. Soon the affected part looks healthier, new skin begins to grow, and before long every sign of skin illness finally disappears. Get your free trial and start your cure.

Antexema Works Wonders.

Eczema of all kinds, rashes, face spots, pimples, bad legs, bad hands, chaps, chilblains and all other skin complaints of children and adults are cured by this soothing, healing cream, which is not greasy, and as it is invisible on the skin it does not disfigure you. Every bottle of Antexema is carefully prepared in our own laboratory from the original prescription of the West End physician who discovered this marvellously popular remedy more than thirty years ago.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Park's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows' at 1s. 3d. and 6p. bottle, or direct, post free, 1s. 6d. and 3s. Also in India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

Please send me family handbook, "Skin Troubles" for which I enclose three penny stamps; also free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Granules, the famous blood purifier.

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror," 7/2/17.



Miss Madge Vincent, who is to appear in the new revue, "Follow the Flag."



Viscount Hampden, who has been elected a member of the Hertfordshire County Council.

Historic Meeting.

"THIS is an historic occasion," I thought to myself as I took my seat at the great National Service meeting in the Westminster Central Hall yesterday. From gallery to area the vast building was packed with a crowd of men and women. All classes were represented. There was a sense of tension in the air. Eagerly we waited for what was to come.

On the Platform.

On the platform were many of the most famous figures in our national life. Grey, pale, war-worn, but genial and kindly in appearance, the Prime Minister sat in the full view of everybody present. Near him, shaven, and debonair, was the Archbishop of Canterbury—the living embodiment of a typical Anglican ecclesiastic. Then there were the Lord Mayor (a late arrival), the Duke of Portland, Lord Denbigh and Miss Olwen Lloyd George. Labour was represented by Mr. Arthur Henderson, Mr. Hodge, and Mr. Bowerman.

Work for Professional Men.

Mr. Chamberlain, a tall and soldier-like figure, was listened to with rapt attention. The silence, indeed, was almost uncanny. Everywhere there was a sense of strained expectancy. At times the stillness was punctuated with bursts of cheering, and when Mr. Chamberlain hinted that the clergy and the doctors might be mobilised for national service, it was evident from the applause that he was foreshadowing the fulfilment of a popular demand.

The Popular Premier.

Louder than ever the cheers rang out when Mr. Lloyd George rose to address the meeting. He looked, I thought, a little tired, but it was not long before every trace of weariness had disappeared. A master of oratory, he has seldom been more successful than in this impassioned appeal to all that is best and most patriotic in the manhood and womanhood of the nation.

The Victory Session?

The new development in the great war brought about by the Hun's wild piracy at sea and the overwhelming sense of confidence in the defeat of Germany have, I found last night, intensified the feverish interest with which many M.P.s anticipate the opening of Parliament to-day. "This will go down to history as the Victory Session," was the confident prediction of a well-known M.P. at a famous Pall Mall Club last night.

The "P. M."

I heard last night that Mr. Lloyd George is not likely to take part in the debate on the Address this evening. The Prime Minister will be in his place, but Mr. Bonar Law will be the Government spokesman.

Two New Ministers.

Before the debate on the Address begins in the House of Commons this evening a bunch of new members will be formally introduced. Among the Ministers who will take their seats for the first time are Mr. H. A. L. Fisher and Sir Albert Stanley, the Minister for Education and the President of the Board of Trade respectively. Friends behind the scenes at Whitehall tell me both Ministers have most favourably impressed the permanent officials in their Departments.

A Human Don.

Mr. Fisher was, I know from my own experience, extremely popular at Oxford. He is, unlike most men of great learning, a thoroughly human don, and though he has but a poor opinion of class lists, his history school at New College was the most successful of recent years. It is not, I believe, generally known at Westminster that Mr. Fisher married the eldest daughter of Sir Courtenay Ilbert, Clerk of the House of Commons.



Mr. H. A. L. Fisher.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A War Loan Story.

One of the most amusing War Loan stories I have heard was told me yesterday by an official of the War Savings Committee. A woman sent a letter saying she would be delighted to invest in the Victory Loan, but was not willing to submit to a medical examination in order to be allowed to buy stock!

I Wonder.

Women are among the most patriotic people in the community. One who was a depositor in the Post Office Savings Bank withdrew her money and invested it in the War Loan without realising at first that she had not benefited the country and only profited herself. When she did she returned the extra amount of interest she is making—£1 3s.—to the Treasury. I wonder how many men would do the same?

An Old Question.

The Food Controller tells us that meat includes bacon, sausages and rabbits. Now is his chance to decide, once and for all, "What is a sardine?"

The Count M.P.

The return of Count Plunkett to Parliament for North Roscommon caused a minor sensation in political circles yesterday and especially, I am told, among Nationalist members. Several M.P.s I met were wondering who his parliamentary sponsors will be. Mr. Ginnell, of course, will be one, but it is difficult to see whom the Count will prevail upon to be the other, for Mr. Ginnell's party at present only consists of one—himself.

At the Coliseum.

I looked in to the Coliseum on Monday, attracted thither by what looked like a first-class programme. One of the novelties of the evening was Miss Felice Lyne, who made her



Mlle. Marthe Prévail, who is appearing in "La Petite Chocolatière" at the Théâtre des Allées.

debut in vaudeville. She has a remarkably rich and resonant voice, and her rendering of the ballad "Spring's Awakening" was admirable. Mr. Arthur Bourchier's acting in the "Fourth of August," Mr. Fagan's patriotic little play, aroused the enthusiasm of a crowded house.

Gibson Girls Past and Present.

I hear that Miss Ellaline Terriss's invitation list for the first night of "The Catch of the Season" will be interesting, as she has asked all the original Gibson Girls to be present. There will be two companies, one on the stage and one in the stalls. No promoters will be needed.

Cheering the Boys.

In spite of his recent bereavement and his strenuous work at the Shaftesbury, Mr. Harry Lauder found time to motor down to Roehampton and sing some cheering songs to the wounded soldiers.

"G. B. S." in Khaki.

Do not mean that he has enlisted. Far from it. But he has temporarily exchanged his suit of motley for a uniform. In other words, he has paid a visit to the front.

Unrecorded Conversations.

What a pity he didn't lecture to the troops while he was there. "I would give much," I said to a friend yesterday, "to hear Bernard Shaw talking to the 'Tommies.'" "I would give more," replied my friend, "to hear the 'Tommies' talking to Bernard Shaw."

Still Running.

"Summers in Training" runs a headline in a boxing journal. Meanwhile, winter's still going strong.

The Weighing Test.

I saw a man at luncheon yesterday in a secluded corner of a restaurant carefully weighing his solid food on a small pocket scale. He entered up the results in a pocket-book. His waiter looked surprised, but politely made no comment.

"Ancient Musick."

I have never heard quainter or sweeter music than at the medieval wedding service of the beautiful American, Miss Crawford, to Mr. Lovat Fraser, the illustrator of all our younger poets and "broad-sheet" writers. As the bride entered St. Mary Bolton's we sang the Milton psalm, "The horned moon to shine by night," then St. Francis' hymn of Brother Sun and Sister Moon and ended with the gentlest of melodies, "King Jesus hath a garden, full of divers flowers."

The Bride Receives.

The bride's gilded robe and her maids' orange and scarlet tunics made the reception very gay. Greeting the bride I noticed the Baroness d'Erlanger, Miss Doris Keane and Miss Gladys Unger, those inseparable friends.

Duchesses in Marble Halls.

Afterwards to Dorchester House, where were gathered more duchesses and countesses than seems economical in war time. Their Graces of Bedford and Buckingham sat by two Dowager Countesses of Charendon and Leicester, flanked (as it were) by Lady Talbot and Lady Mary Graham. Such a marble residence needs society like this to keep it in countenance.

The Usual Place.

"Nation united for war," I see a headline runs. "Even Pacifists Behind President Wilson." I am not surprised. They generally try to get behind someone when there is trouble about.

America's Reply.

"Sail, Columbia!"

Blarney.

Here is a story from Salonika. An officer received a box of cigars by post. His Irish batman eyed them wistfully. "Well, Pat," he said, "give me a good reason why I should offer you one." "Sure, sir," Pat replied, "your honour in all your travels never came across a face that would be looking better behind a cigar than mine. Nor did ye ever know a cigar to be looking better than when in front of me face."



The Baroness von Hutten, with her son Richard.

A Thoughtless Habit.

There is an old saying that more evil is wrought by want of thought than by any want of feeling. I was reminded of this after reading a letter from a wounded Tommy. He tells me that many of his colleagues have been caused a lot of unnecessary pain owing to their being pelted with snowballs by young people in the streets.

—And a Hint.

Snowballing is an exhilarating pastime, but there are times when it is out of place. "The majority of us," writes my correspondent, "have a wound somewhere or other, and it has happened that men have been ordered back to bed on account of their wound being opened through some person in a playful mood throwing a snowball." So, my youthful readers, the next time you see a wounded soldier—pause, remember and refrain!

Cold Commons' Constables.

Some of those courteous men, the House of Commons' police, are now on street duty, instead of inside St. Stephen's, owing to the absence of so many of their comrades at the front. I was condoling with one, on an exposed "beat" in Victoria-street, and he replied, with great feeling: "Why, sir, it's like taking a h'arum lily out into the frost!"

Changed Times.

In view of the proposal not to give women the vote until they turn thirty or thirty-five, will the advertisements now run: "Ladies! How to Look Aged!"? THE RAMBLER.

FRIDAY the 9th
IS WAR LOAN MEETING DAY.
FRIDAY the 16th
IS WAR LOAN CLOSING DAY.

EVERY EMPLOYER is asked to call a meeting of his workpeople on **FRIDAY the 9th** so that by **FRIDAY the 16th** every worker will have subscribed to **THE VICTORY WAR LOAN.**

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The King and Imperial Escort at To-day's Ceremony.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

The King, attended by an Imperial escort, will open Parliament at noon to-day, and the pageant is certain to attract enormous crowds along the familiar processional route.

His Majesty will be received by the Lord Great Chamberlain at the Victoria Tower at noon, and will be conducted to the Robing Room. A procession will be formed in the Royal Gallery in the following order:—

Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Dugdale, Captain the Hon. Sir Charles Wentworth Fitzwilliam, Lieutenant-Colonel Clive Wigram, Commander Sir Charles Cust, Bart., General Sir William Robertson (Chief of the General Staff), Admiral Sir John Jellicoe (First Sea Lord).

THE KING AND QUEEN,

The Countess of Airli, the Countess of Minto, Field-Marshal Viscount French of Ypres, Field-Marshal Sir Henry Evelyn Wood and Admiral Sir George Callaghan.

NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Lloyd George Sees the King.

The Prime Minister had an audience of the King last evening.

"No Vote, No Tax."

Dr. Winifred Patch, 31, Highbury-place, N., at London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, refused to pay £56 income tax under the Inland Revenue Commissioners' receiving order, because she had no vote.

Police for Suspected Meetings.

An addition to the Defence of the Realm Regulations is to the effect that a competent naval military or police officer may order a police officer or other person to attend a suspected meeting.

Increased Fare Concession.

The 50 per cent. increase in fares will not apply in future to persons visiting the wounded, who, if they produce authority from the hospital, may make the double journey at the single fare (old rate).

AIR BOARD PERSONNEL.

The following is the composition of the Air Board:—

Lord Cowdray (president), Major J. I. Baird (parliamentary secretary), Commodore G. Paine (fifth Sea Lord), Lieutenant-General Sir D. Henderson (director-General of Military Aeronautics), Mr. William War (Controller of Aeronautic Supplies), Mr. F. Martin (Controller of Petrol Engines), Sir Paul Harvey (secretary), Mr. H. W. McNally (assistant secretary) and Mr. G. C. Evans (private secretary to the parliamentary secretary).

ONLY NEWMARKET RACING.

After a meeting of the Jockey Club, held at Derby House, Stratford-place, yesterday, Messrs. Weatherly issued the following statement:—

"The Jockey Club at the request of the Government has agreed that for the present racing should take place at Newmarket only, the question of the fixture being arranged at other localities being left in abeyance for the present."

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

(Continued from page 9.)

into any berth just yet. He says that he may be home very soon now. "Oh!" said June, clasped. "And then, of course, you'll be married and live happily ever after."

"Yes," said Esther. "I hope so." June opened her eyes and looked at her. She had a happy little smile on her lips and her hands were folded over her letter as if it were something very precious.

They sat silently for some minutes. Charlie, curled up on his cushion, started to purr lazily. Presently June flopped down on her knees beside him and began stroking his head.

"You'll let me have Charlie when you're married, won't you?" she said suddenly. "I am sure the phantom lover won't want him, and you won't either if it comes to that."

Esther did not answer; she hated herself for remembering that Raymond had once said he loathed cats; hated herself for remembering that he had always sneered at her fondness for animals.

That had been another Raymond, surely; the man who had written this letter to her was so kind, so different altogether.

"I told you how Micky went into a pond after a drowning kitten, didn't I?" June asked, reminiscently. "I should have loved him for that alone, if for nothing else."

Esther made no comment. She moved a little, and the letter slipped from her lap to the floor. June picked it up.

"Or is it sacrilege to touch it?" she asked, teasingly; she laid it on Esther's lap.

"Well, I couldn't help seeing the writing," she said, after a moment. "And, do you know, it's awfully like Micky's! If I hadn't known it wasn't his I should have declared that it was," she said, rather disconcertedly.

Esther grabbed the letter up.

"Well, it isn't his, anyway," she said, sharply. June laughed. "I never thought it was," she answered, dryly. "But it's like his, all the same," she maintained, "awfully like his."

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

HOW SOLDIERS & SAILORS CAN SUBSCRIBE TO THE WAR LOAN ON AN EASY PAYMENT PLAN

IN addition to the scheme already announced for Non-Combatants and approved lives: to enable our Soldiers and Sailors at Home and Abroad and those members of the community unable or unwilling to pass a medical examination, in fact, to enable EVERYBODY to participate in the Loan, the EAGLE and BRITISH DOMINIONS Insurance Companies are prepared to give special facilities to all those desirous of participating in the new 5 p.c. War Loan who may not have funds at present available for that purpose. Either Company will advance the money up to the full amount required to purchase the Stock, and at the same time will issue a Policy which will automatically pay off the advance in either five, ten or fifteen years at the Subscriber's option. The Companies will charge the same rate of interest on the money advanced to purchase the Stock as the Stock itself bears.

In the event of the Government redeeming the War Loan before the maturity of the Policy, the amount of Cash or Stock received from the Government will be handed over when the Policy matures or at previous death.

Annual Payments for all ages up to 55 years

(Applications from persons over 55 years of age will be specially considered.)

15 years term	£5 9	for every £100 War Stock.
10 " "	£8 7 5	" " " " " "
5 " "	£18 9 5	" " " " " "

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION IS REQUIRED.

In the event of death before the term is completed, the total amount of payments made to the Company will be refunded, or in the event mentioned the subscribers' representatives, at their option, may continue the payments under the Policy until its maturity and secure the full amount of the War Stock thereby provided.

In the event of the Subscriber discontinuing payment of the instalments, a paid-up Policy (free from any further payment) will be granted for such a proportion of the original amount of Stock as the number of annual payments made bears to the total number payable under the Policy—the subscriber becoming entitled to the Stock at the maturity of the Policy.

To meet the convenience of the Subscribers, the annual payment may be paid in half-yearly or quarterly instalments, with a slight addition for loss of interest.

As the period for which the War Loan can be subscribed is short, the last day being the 15th February, it is necessary for anyone desirous of taking advantage of this scheme to do so immediately. All forms in connection therewith can be obtained, or any inquiries can be answered, at either of the Companies' Offices. The annual payments will be accepted by half-yearly or quarterly instalments with a small addition to cover the loss of interest.

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CARDIFF—100, St. Mary Street
DUBLIN—18, Grafton Street
DUMFRIES—120a, High Street
GLASGOW—157, West George Street
GLASGOW—65, Renfield Street
HARROGATE—4, Cambridge Crescent

IPSWICH—54, Tavern Street
LEEDS—26-27, Bond Street
LIVERPOOL—13, Castle Street
MANCHESTER—9, Albert Square
MANCHESTER—Eagle Insurance Buildings, Cross Street
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—4, Royal Arcade, Pilgrim Street, and 27, Mosley Street
NOTTINGHAM—14, Low Pavement
PLYMOUTH—Newtown Chambers, Old Town St.
SOUTHAMPTON—37, Above Bar
SOUTHAMPTON—5, Portland Street

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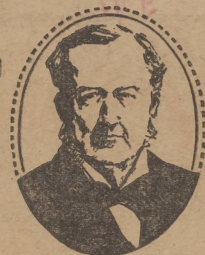
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Everywhere women are springing splendidly into the gaps left by men required for the army.

The cruel strain of long hours and unaccustomed toil calls for a restorative and a strengthener, such as Hall's Wine, if weakness and collapse are to be avoided.

Stored in every bottle of Hall's Wine is that strong reserve of energy and vigour which every one must be able to draw upon in order to keep fit and well enough to resist breakdown.

We all need a reserve of strength in these searching days of War and Winter.

By the aid of Hall's Wine, tone up your system so that it vibrates with health.

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In the words of one doctor: "Hall's Wine never fails."

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle, and refund only.

Price 3/9 Large Bottle

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants, and Grocers and Chemists with wine licences. STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., ROW. 670

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Designed to give a safe and cheap light. Just right for new lighting regulations.

EVERLASTING LAMP.

Holds no loose oil, and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 1d., post 1d.; 2 for 6d., post 2d. Stamps accepted, 1d. preferred. Included, free, our uncommon Novelty List, full of illustrations and bright suggestions. Agents wanted, 1d. stamp

VAUGHAN & HEATHER, 256, Queen's Road, Brighton.

Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

MEDIAEVAL WEDDING GOWNS. 1904 y



Bridesmaids in mediaeval gowns, designed by the bridegroom. 1904 y

DRAGGING HOME THE COAL ON A SLEIGH. 1903



Fetch it or leave it, is the coal dealer's ultimatum. And no one wants to leave it this weather.

A MIXED DANCE AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE. 1836 y



Miss Hylda Lewis, who is appearing with Mr. Douglas Ascot in a new dance in "High Jinks." It is a mixture of the waltz, gavotte, mazurka, schottische and a two-step.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)



The bride and bridegroom, who is in the Durham Light Infantry. Lieutenant C. Lovat Fraser, the well-known artist, was married at Kensington yesterday to Miss Grace Crawford.

SAVED HIS FRIEND. 19350 H



A boy named James Johnson, awarded a certificate by the Liverpool Shipwreck and Humane Society for saving Albert Ashcroft, who fell through the ice while playing on a pool.

GIGANTIC SCHEME TO ADVERTISE VICTORY LOAN. 1031



Nelson's Monument, in Trafalgar-square, advertises the War Loan. It is part of a great publicity scheme throughout the length and breadth of the land.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

REJECTED NOW "A." 19350 H



The Rev. G. W. Elliott, of Forfar, who tried to join the Army under the Derby scheme but was rejected. Subsequently he was classed C3, but has now been passed for general service.